NUMB. 35.

THE South-Carolina Gazette.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick.

From Saturday, JULY 13, to Saturday, JULY 20. 1734.

Omnibus in terris, quæ ſunt a Gadibus uſque
Auroram & Gangem, pauci dignoſcere poſſunt
Vera Bona, atq; illis multum diverſa, remota
Erroris nebula. Quid enim ratione timemus,
Aut cupimus? ——— Juv.

IT was the Prayer of *Socrates*, That *the Gods would give him ſuch Things as themſelves knew to be moſt convenient and beſt for him:* Intimating thereby, how ignorant *Mortals* are of their own real *Wants*, and what is proper for them to ask of *Heaven*; — and in the ſame Manner, with an entire *Reſignation* to the Guidance and good Pleaſure of that *Power* which made us, ought we *All* to ſend up our Petitions thither.

There is Nobody, I believe, who will take the Pains of recollecting, and conſidering them but may find, in his own paſt Life, many *Deſires*, which, if they had been gratify'd, would have made him *miſerable*; as well as frequent *Bleſſings* ariſing to him from Things and Circumſtances which were the chiefeſt Objects of his Fear. *Providence* often gives a Turn ſo directly contrary to all human *Foreſight* and *Expectation*, that we, who know nothing of the eternal Production of *Cauſes* and *Effects*, cannot judge, with any Certainty, what we ought to ſeek for, or what to avoid.—*Happineſs* is the Wiſh and Purſuit of *All*; but we are ſo bewilder'd by our *Paſſions* and our *Ignorance* together, that without the Direction and Aſſiſtance of ſome *Power* infinitely wiſer than ourſelves, it is impoſſible ever to attain it. We ſcarce ſee an Inch before us, and form ſo ill a Judgment even of that little we do ſee, that were we left to our own Conduct, of all Creatures we ſhould become moſt wretched, *miſtaking* continually our real *Good*, and eagerly purſuing what would prove our ſure *Deſtruction*.—We ſhould fare, like the *Countryman* in the *Fable*, whom *JUPITER* indulg'd with Rain or Sunſhine upon his *Fields*, whenever he thought fit to pray for it; 'till a *barren* Harveſt, and *empty* Barns, (whilſt *plenty* ſmil'd on all his Neighbours round) convinc'd him of his *Folly*, and made him lament, too late, the Completion of his own raſh Deſires.

But under all this Ignorance of Things, we have one certain *Rule* to go by, and that is to follow cloſe the Steps of *Virtue*; who, tho' ſhe oftentimes may lead us thro' rugged, dangerous, and gloomy Paths, we ſhall always find will conduct ſafe at laſt to *Peace* and *Joy*.

Let us, in all the various Actions and Affairs of Life, ſtand firmly upon our Guard, againſt every gay and alluring *Temptation* of Intereſt and Advantage, againſt Riches, Greatneſs, Pleaſure, Applauſe, and All which the World is uſually moſt fond of, and ſuffer ourſelves to be conducted by no other *Principles* but thoſe of *Integrity*, *Truth*, and *Virtue*. Whatever occurs or offers it ſelf to us, let us not ſo much enquire whether it will advance our *Fortune*, or gratify our *Appetites*; as whether it is good and *honeſt*, and conſiſtent with what we owe to *Heaven*, *ourſelves*, and all *Mankind*. If we form our Meaſures thus, we may reſt aſſur'd that, whatever befalls us, is for the beſt:

We are under the Guardianſhip and Care of a juſt and Almighty *Providence*, which will turn even *Misfortunes* into *Bleſſings* for us; and, notwithſtanding all Appearances, raiſe *Happineſs* out of *Miſery*. It is a comfortable Thing to be placed above the Power and Fear of *Accidents*; and the only Way of being ſo, is, by throwing ourſelves entirely into the Hands of *Heaven*. There is no Station or Circumſtances of Life, however elevated, but a ſteady Courſe of *Virtue*, and a firm *Reliance* on the gracious and wiſe Direction of that *Being* which orders all Things, will ſupport us under the greateſt that can arrive, and make us conſider *them* but as neceſſary *Progreſſions* towards a compleat and perfect Happineſs. — A Man thus *fortify'd*, nothing can terrify or affright.

Si fractus illabitur Orbis
Impavidum ferient Ruinæ.

Should the whole Frame of Nature round him break,
In Ruin and Confuſion hurl'd;
He, *unconcern'd*, *would hear the mighty Crack,*
And ſtand ſecure *amidſt* a falling World.

The

The *Neceſſities* of *Nature* are but ſmall, & eaſily ſupply'd: Very few are deſtitute of *Food* & *Cloathes* ſufficient to ſupport & keep 'em warm; and for *All* beſides, which *Providence* thinks fit to hold back from us, we may be ſatisfy'd it is much beſt that we ſhould be without it.--- Our firſt *Petition* to the *GODS*, ſays *SENECA*, ſhould be for a *good Conſcience*, the ſecond for *Health* of *Mind*, and then of *Body*.---When we lift up our *Eyes* and *Hands* to Heaven, and pray for *Wealth* and *Grandeur*, for the Gratification of our *Pride*, and our *Ambition*, we ought to tremble at our own *Preſumption*, and dread the *Curſes* which perhaps we are calling down upon our Heads: ---- How miſerable are many made, by what we are ſo raſh to ask for! And how much wiſer would it be to receive with Thankfulneſs what that *Being* is pleaſed to beſtow, who knows our *Wants* better than we *ourſelves*, & in all Things, like *SOCRATES*, reſer ourſelves entirely, with due Submiſſion, to his good Will and Pleaſure.

GOD gives us what He knows our Wants require,
And better Things than thoſe which we deſire
Some pray for Riches: Riches they obtain;
And, watch'd by Robbers, for their Wealth are ſlain.
Some pray from Priſon to be freed; and come,
When guilty of their Vows, to fall at home;
Murder'd by thoſe they truſted with their Life,
A favour'd Servant, or a Boſom Wife.

Such dear bought Bleſſings happen every Day,
Becauſe we know not for what Things to pray.
Like drunken Sots about the Streets we roam:
Well knows the Sot he has a certain Home;
Yet knows not how to find th'uncertain place,
But blunders on, and ſtaggers every pace.
Thus all ſeek Happineſs, but few can find,
For for the greateſt Part of Men are blind.

Dryden's Pal & Arc.

When we behold the *Wicked* exulting in Proſperity, and the *Virtuous* diſtreſs'd and wretched, we may be apt to wonder at the Diſpenſations of *Providence*, and think them *irregular* and *unaccountable*; but if we could diſcern a little deeper than the Surface of Things, we ſhould perceive, that even at preſent, a *guilty Mind* deprives the *One* of all *Enjoyment*, whilſt the *Other*, ſupported by a *Conſciouſneſs* of *Innocence*, ſcarce feels the *Woes* he ſeems to ſuffer: That the *firſt* is dragg'd on to Puniſhment thro' the *Mockery* of Happineſs; and that the *Diſtreſſes* of the *latter* are only neceſſary Steps towards a laſting and refin'd *Felicity*.---- Appearances are exceedingly fallacious; and many of *Thoſe*, People fancy the moſt happy, are the greateſt Wretches in the World: ---- But, however it be, we may aſſure ourſelves that *Heaven* is juſt, and ſoon or late, will vindicate and reward the *Good*, and condemn the *Evil Doer* to that Puniſhment he deſerves.

It is not only imprudent and preſumptuous, but highly impious, to murmur and complain of *Providence*, whatever be our *Lot*. Not Heaven, but our own *Diſcontent* and *Folly* make us miſerable. We reject that *Happineſs* it has given into our own Power, for a wild Purſuit after an imaginary *Something*, which it *with-holds* becauſe improper for us. Dazled at the *glittering* Fortunes, the Rank and Magnificence of *Others*, we envy theirs, and repine at our own *Condition*; without examining whether *thoſe* People are in Reality more *happy*, or better *ſatisfy'd* than ourſelves. For, notwithſtanding all their *outward* Splendour, did we ſee their *internal* Cares and Uneaſineſs, it is probable we would not change with them.

Every one of us has that *Poſt* aſſign'd him, which, *He* that directs the whole *knows* to be moſt conducive towards the *Good* of *All* in general, and each of us in particular. *He* is the *Father* of the *grand Univerſe*, beholds it at one View, and *orders* every Thing throughout in the *wiſeſt* and *beſt* Manner, with a due Regard to every Part. This we ſhould ſteadfaſtly believe, and not only forbear complaining, but enjoy with Thankfulneſs of Soul whatever is our Portion. M. *De la MOTTE*, in his ingenious *Fables*, reads us a Uſeful Leſſon on this Subject, the Meaning wherof I ſhall preſent my *Readers*. A Wretch, *ſays he*, that by caſting his Eyes and Wiſhes on the Circumſtances of other People, was much uneaſy at his own, weary'd Heaven with Complaints from Day to Day; 'till *JUPITER*, willing to content him, took him up to the cœleſtial *Storehouſe*, where the Fortunes of all Mankind, in *Bags* ſeal'd up by *Deſtiny*, were ranged according to their ſeveral Conditions and Degrees. Here, ſays the *God*, tho' thy impious Murmurs deſerve rather my Anger than my Indulgence, yet, if poſſible, thou ſhalt be ſatisfy'd. Weigh and chuſe amongſt them all; but know, the better to direct thy Choice, that the lighteſt are the moſt deſirable, for only the Evils and Misfortunes of Life are heavy. The Man, with Thankfulneſs aſſur'd himſelf of Happineſs, ſince now it depended upon his own Election; and lifting up with all his Strength the firſt and higheſt Bag, that of *Supreme Command*, wherein tormenting Cares lie conceal'd under the diſguiſe of guilded Pageantry; *that Man's ſhoulders muſt be ſtrong indeed*, ſays he, *who can ſupport this burthen; for my part, I'll have none of it.* He try'd a ſecond, that of *Prime Miniſters*, and People in *exalted poſts*; but what with *ambitious Deſires*, *Anxiety*, *Fatigue*, what with the *Vexation* of *Diſappointment*, and the *Dread* of *Diſgrace*, this was render'd ſo exceeding pondrous, that he could not forbear crying out, *Oh! unhappy they to whom this Load belongs! good Heaven preſerve me from it!* He went on from one to another, and poiz'd a Thouſand and a Thouſand, but found them all too weighty for him, ſome by *Dependance* and the Miſery of *Conſtraint*, others by *boundleſs* and *unſatisfy'd Deſires*; ſome by *Hope*, ſome by *Fear*, and ſome meerly by a *Surfeit* of what the World calls *Pleaſure*. — Good God! *ſays he*, is there no ſuch Thing then as a tolerable Condition? —But ſtay; —Wherefore do I complain? at laſt I think I ſhall be fitted; here's *One* that feels much *lighter* than the reſt. And it would ſtill be more ſo, ſays *JUPITER*, but *he*, that now poſſeſſes it, knows not his own Happineſs, and that *Ignorance* occaſions all its *Weight*. — Oh Stupidity! cries the Man; pray grant *it* me, and I ſhall not be ſo fooliſh. — Take and enjoy it, replies the *God*, for it's indeed thine own; — and learn from hence, never to *find Fault* again with *Providence*.

* * *

CHARLES-

CHARLESTOWN July 20.

On Wednesday last at the Council Chamber before His Excellency the Governor, his Majesty's honourable Council and the rest of the Hon. Commissioners for trying of Pirates, came on the Trial of the Spanish Carpenter *Joseph Delori*, (mentioned in *Gazette* Numb. 22. & 23.) The Prisoner appeared at the Bar, and the Articles of Inditement of the King's Advocat General against him were read, and interpreted to him in Spanish, wherein he was charged with having piratically and feloniously received and taken into his Custody divers of the Goods, Chattels and Effects of *Don Francisco de Heymes*, who was murdered, and with Piratically and Feloniously consulting combining, confederating and corresponding with Pirates, Felons and Robbers, which by several Statutes of the Kingdom of *Great-Britain*, in the said Articles set forth, were declared *Piracy* and *Felony*, to be punished with the Pains of Death &c.

After a concise and elegant Speech of the King's Advocat General to his Excellency and the Hon. Judges present, representing the Enormity of the Crime and the Necessity of a just Punishment, Five Evidences for the King were brought in, Sworn, examined and their Depositions taken down, which Examinations lasted from Eleven a Clock till 4 in the afternoon. The Witnesses were cross-examined by *Richard Allen* Esq; who was Council for the Prisoner (and not James Græme Esq; as I was wrong informed:) But none of the Witnesses laying any thing to the Prisoner's Charge which could prove him positively to have been in Confederacy with the Murderers and Pirates, having come short of what they had formerly deposited, and they themselves having been forc'd to take of the Monies which the Pirates had divided to each person a share, by threatning them in case of refusing to accept; the King's Advocat General summ'd up the Evidence, and left it to the Consideration of the Hon. Judges, How far the Prisoner was guilty of the articles charg'd against him in receiving the Money; and whether it appear'd he received it through Fear of such Threatnings; and how far that Fear was to be look'd upon as a just Fear, and such as the Law requires? Whereupon the Auditory was desired to retire, when about an Hour after, the Court having consider'd the Evidence, unanimously pronounced the Prisoner *Not Guilty*, and to be discharged after having paid the Fees.

(The Hue and Cry after an Irish Dear Joy, being come to late for this Paper, shall be inserted in the next.)

CUSTOM-HOUSE, *Charlestown*,

Entred inwards.

Sloop Virgins Adventure, John Martin from St. Auguſtine.
Ship Concord, George Robertſon from Barbados.

Entred out.

None.

Cleared for Departure.

Sloop Neptune, Edward Lightwood for Philadelphia.
Schooner Providence Eleanor, David Bevan to N. Carolina.

EXPORTED from this PLACE ſince Nov. 1, 1733.

Rice 28,794 Barrels, and 200 Bags. Pitch 25,561. Tar 6,946. Turpentine 2,654. Whereof 6,786 barrels of Rice and 200 Bags for FORRIGN MARKETS.

PRICES of the following GOODS.

Rice 3 l. 7 s. 6 d. per Hund. Pitch 2 l. 10 s. per Bar. Tar 1 l. 10 s. per Bar. Turpentine 18 s. 9 d. per Hund. Indian Corn 15 s. per Buſhel. Staves no demand. Skins 17 s. 6 d.

Advertiſements.

Pariſh of St. James's Goose-Creek, July 18, 1734.

WHereas there is already due, and will be ſtill wanting ſeveral Sums of Money for Bridges finiſh'd, and others contracted for, viz. at Mr. Marrion's Swamp, Capt. Taylor's, and Mr. Hume's: This is therefore to advertize the Inhabitants, to come and return on Oath, to any one of the Commiſſioners, the Number and Names of their Males taxable to the Highways (in order to make an Aſſeſsment) before Monday the fifth Day of Auguſt, or on that Day, at the Pariſh Church, where the Commiſſioners will attend to receive the ſame; as alſo punctually to put the Law in force, the Penalty being 5 l. for every Defaulter.

Signed by order of the Commiſſioners,
Tong Bayly, *Clerk*.

To be Sold

ON Thurſday the 25th Inſtant, by Mr. Adam Beauchamp Vendue Maſter, at the Houſe of *Tho. Fleming*, by publick Vendue, two Negro Houſe-Wenches, Beds and their Furniture, Tables, Chairs, Glaſſes, Pewter, Braſs, and good Caſe-bottles, alſo a very good Chaiſe. Whoever will purchaſe any of the premiſes, may treat with Mr. Daniel Welſhuyſen, who will give attendance at the ſaid houſe the 24th Inſtant.

Stolen out of the Houſe of Daniel Welſhuyſen a large Silver Spoon, mark'd $\frac{E}{U}$ $\frac{B}{E}$, and ſuppoſed to be brought to ſome of the Silverſmiths to ſell. Whoever will return it to the Owner, ſhall have 20 s. reward paid by *Daniel Welſhuyſen*.

To be Sold

A White Man Servant's Time, he is a Taylor by trade, and a very good Workman. Enquire of *Hugh Evans* Taylor in Church-ſtreet *Charleſtown*.

WHereas *Thomas Buttler* Fencing-Maſter, has been run away theſe two Years ſince, and has been entertain'd by ſeveral Gentlemen about the Ferry, who pretended not to know he had a Maſter; this is therefore to deſire that they would not do the like for the future: And any perſon that takes the ſaid Buttler, and brings him to Gooſe-Creek or Charleſtown, ſhall have 10 l. paid by
ALEX. VANDERDUSSEN.

Run away from George Haddrell in April laſt, and ſuppoſed to be harbour'd by ſome Perſons in or near Charleſtown, a Negro Woman, named *Bella*: Who ever can inform where ſhe is, ſo that ſhe may be had, ſhall have 5 l. or whoever will take her, and bring her to the ſaid *Haddrell* at his Plantation, or to Goal, ſhall have 10 l. reward paid by me *Geo. Haddrell*.

To be Sold for ready Money

VEry good Madera Wine lately imported, the ſingle Gallon at 17 s. 6 d. and by the Quantity, 20 or 30 Gallons together, at 16 s. per Gallon. Alſo very good Engliſh earthen and Stone Ware, by retail or by the Cask reaſonably, and very good Lime-juice at 15 s. per Gallon, by THOMAS GATES in Elliot's Alley.